

Thus Saith the Lord Skit #2

Caesar

Kevin Lee

Performers x 2

God

Props

The Angel Gabriel
Chair x 1 (Throne).
Clipboard x 1

(God is sitting on His Throne, when Gabriel enters).

God. "Good morning, Gabriel!"

Gab. "Good morning, Sir...I'm afraid there's trouble brewing on earth again."

God. "Again?...What is it this time?"

Gab. "Ahaz the Prophet Sir...It seems he's been told to pay tax...Or register as a Non-Profit Organisation...Some new Law they've passed, Sir."

God. "Really?...Well he must render to Caesar...Tell him to do what he thinks is best."

Gab. "Yes Sir." (He leaves and returns).

God. "That was quick!"

Gab. "Yes Sir."

God. "And?"

Gab. "And it gets worse Sir..."

God. "What do you mean...It gets worse?"

Gab. "They said..." (Looking at his clipboard) "So much money is given to God every year...That He has to register as a Non-profit Organisation...Or submit a set of accounts to them and pay tax."

God. (Loudly). "What?...Me pay tax to them?"

Gab. "Yes Sir...It seems that way."

God. "The upstarts!...You tell Ahaz to tell them I'm not paying tax to them...Who do they think they are?"

Gab. "Yes Sir." (Leaves and returns).

God. "That was quick!"

Gab. "Yes Sir."

God. "So...How did it go?"

Gab. "Umm...It did and it didn't Sir..."

God. (Loud). "Gabriel!"

Gab. "Yes Sir...They said..." (Looking at his clipboard). "He has until the end of July to pay His tax...or He will have to pay penalty tax."

God. (Loud). "What?...This is preposterous!"

Gab. "Yes Sir."

God. "You go back and tell Ahaz to remind them, that I own the cattle on a thousand hills...And the wealth in every mine...I'm not paying tax to them...I created it all!"

Gab. "Yes Sir!" (Leaves and returns).

God. "So...Did you fix it?"

Gab. "Well...Umm...Yes and no Sir."

God. (Loud). "Gabriel!"

Gab. "Yes Sir...Hmm hmm..." (Looking at his clipboard) "...They...Um...Said...Um...He has to give us a tally of all his cattle...And all His mines...And He has to pay tax on it all...At um...Twenty percent Sir..."

God. (Loud). "What?"

Gab. "They um said...He has to..."

God. (Loud). "Gabriel...I heard what they said!"

Gab. "Yes Sir!"

God. "You go back there and tell Ahaz to tell them I created it all...And I'm not paying tax to them...Because I created them too."

Gab. "Yes Sir!"

God. "And don't come back until they agree Gabriel....Kapeesh?"

Gab. "Kapeesh Sir!" (He leaves).

God. "Give them tax?...I'll give them a drought they'll never forget!"

(Shaking His head...He looks around...Drums His fingers on the table...Whistles a tune...Looks around again).

God. "Well....I guess that's the end of him!"

End.

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